

MINERS TRAPPED BY FIRE

Seventy-five Entombed in Scranton Co.'s Mine.

FLAMES RAGE ALONG ENTIRE LENGTH OF VEIN

Starts in Engine Room—Escape by Both Openings Cut Off.

SCRANTON, Pa., April 7.—Seventy-five employed in the Bancroft mine of the Scranton Coal Company at Throop are entombed in the inner workings, with all chance of escape, it is believed, cut off. Fire is raging along an entire vein, owing to an engine house having been set ablaze. The mine is equipped with two openings, but the location of the burning engine-room is such as to have cut off escape by these routes.

CONFERENCE ON MORRIS CANAL ABANDONMENT

Matter Discussed Today at Trenton—Governor and Others Consider Water Problem.

[Special to the Newark Star.] TRENTON, April 7.—Two important conferences took place at the State House today. Those present at one were Attorney-General Wilson, former Justice Bennett Van Syckel, of this city; William H. Corbin and Richard V. Lindabury, the latter two being well-known lawyers. This meeting was in the office of the attorney-general and they conferred over the proposition involving the abandonment of the Morris canal. They discussed the pending suit to test what rights the Lehigh Valley Railroad Company has in the canal basin at Jersey City, a property of great value, and also considered the joint resolution now pending in the Legislature providing for a commission to investigate the whole canal abandonment proposal, and to ascertain upon what terms such abandonment could equitably be permitted. None of the conferees would discuss the meeting. In the Governor's office, Governor Wilson, Attorney-General Wilson and Assemblyman Thomas E. McCran, of Passaic, had a long talk on the question of the conservation of the State's water supply. This conference took place because of the proposal of the federal government to condemn lands in North Jersey in order to give it power to divert Jersey water to Staten Island. Mr. McCran was present as the father of the anti-diverting law of the legislature of 1910. None of those present would discuss what took place.

MAN'S MANGLED BODY HOLDS UP PENNSY TRAFFIC.

Early this afternoon the body of an unidentified man killed by a train and frightfully mutilated was found lying between the tracks of the Pennsylvania railroad spur at the foot of Pointner street. His body held up both passenger and freight traffic on the Waverly and Passaic branch until County Physician McKenzie could be brought to examine it. The man was poorly dressed. The Pennsylvania officials say they cannot identify him as any of their employees and believe he was a tramp trying to catch a freight when he fell beneath it.

STEAMER PROBABLY LOST; ABANDONED BY CREW.

HALIFAX, N. S., April 7.—News of the probable loss of the steamer Harlaw off the coast of New Foundland was received today by the Halifax bureau of the Canadian department of marine and fisheries. The dispatch received here stated that the crew of the Harlaw had arrived at Island, N. F., having abandoned the steamer in a sinking condition off that place. No details of the loss of the steamer were given, but it is presumed she was damaged by ice floes.

HELD TO AWAIT OUTCOME OF HURT OF MAN HE FOUGHT.

Henry Lewis, a truckman, 28 years old, of 14 Seventeenth street, was held at the Fifth precinct station by Captain Michael T. Long to await developments in the condition of Louis Seleny, of 48 Perry street, who is at the City Hospital with a possible fracture of the skull. It is alleged that Lewis during a fight at Orange and Warren streets yesterday struck Seleny.

Thomas Harrigan was released by Acting Judge Yuill under \$300 bail as a material witness.

LEAVES FOR SPOKANE. SEATTLE, Wash., April 7.—Theodore Roosevelt departed for Spokane today over the Northern Pacific railway.

KILLS HIMSELF TO GIVE FUNDS TO HIS FAMILY

Carl Woltman, Despondent After Losing Business, Ends Life With Gas.

"WORTH MORE DEAD," HIS WORDS TO FRIEND

Came to Country Eleven Years Ago—Leaves Widow and Five Children.

"I am worth more to my family dead than alive," were the words Carl Woltman, 32 years old, of 151 Spruce street, uttered to a friend a few days ago, and today he carried out the intention he had harbored for so long, and committed suicide at his home by inhaling gas.

Despondent over his money losses in business, driven to despair over the prospect of again being forced to work in the cheerless factory to provide bread for his wife and little ones, and knowing that the money coming to his family at his death would bring immediate relief to his loved ones, he went to bed last night, turned on the gas to which he attached a rubber tube, and was found dead this morning by his wife when she went to call him.

Eleven years ago Woltman was driven from Roumania to this country by the outbreaks against the Jews. He came to this land of promise, of which he had heard such glowing accounts, with the brightest anticipations for the future.

Being at that time young, only 21, full of good health and spirits and with unbounded ambition, he soon obtained employment in a brush factory, where he quickly became a trusted employee. He married shortly after he came here, and his ambition ever since has been to save up sufficient to start a little place for himself.

Started as Restaurant. Although children came and it was hard work, he, by dint of saving and struggling, saved enough to start a little restaurant at the corner of Spruce and Barclay streets. Here his countrymen used to congregate to talk over old times in the country they had fled.

But this did not pay, the panic of 1907 came and then the hatters' strike, which involved such a large number of his countrymen. Woltman saw his little capital dwindling and dwindling until a few months ago he was unable to pay his bills, was forced to give up for lack of rent and again faced the hard, stern necessity of going to the cheerless factory which he had so joyously said farewell to.

The thought of this and providing for his family of wife and five children, ranging from 10 to 2 years, brought despair, and finally the black back door of suicide, which promised escape for himself and relief for his family, yawned, and Woltman, who had been brooding for a long time, took the leap to the unknown.

The news of his death came as a distinct shock to all his friends, who all knew him as a happy, sanguine fellow, who always made the best of everything. A brother from Fall River, Mass., is here to take care of the funeral arrangements.

An aged couple, the father and mother of the dead man, are in Fall River, and it is hoped to keep the news of their son's tragic death from them. He was a member of a number of benevolent and protective organizations, and the insurance, it is thought, will keep the family comfortable until they are taken care of by relatives.

Dr. McKenzie was notified and he issued a burial permit. The wife took charge of the body.

ROUGH SEA BARS ATLANTIC FLEET'S NIGHT PRACTISE.

WASHINGTON, April 7.—The Atlantic fleet was unable to engage in night practice in the Southern drill grounds off the Virginia capes last night on account of a rough sea, but will endeavor to carry out the program tonight. This will be the final feature of the spring target practise exercise of the fleet, and Secretary of the Navy was so advised by wireless today from Rear-Admiral Schroeder, commander-in-chief of the fleet. The target masts would not stand in the high wind, but the sea is moderating, the dispatch added, and prospects for the practise tonight are good.

DIES FROM FALL DOWN A CELLAR STAIRWAY.

As a result of a fall down a cellar stairway at 110 Seventh avenue, William Law, 58 years old, of 85 Sussex avenue, died at the City Hospital today. Law was injured March 26. Previous to his death Law told his son, William C. Law, that he had been sandbagged by three men. Investigation by Plainclothesmen Hannan and Goodwin, of the Second Precinct, who were detailed by Captain John E. Brown to the case, revealed the fact that witnesses had seen him fall into the cellar.

EX-MAYOR JOHNSON WEAKER.

CLEVELAND, O., April 7.—Notwithstanding he spent a rather restful night former Mayor Tom L. Johnson was reported to be weaker today. He is not allowed to see any visitors.

GERMAN STEAMSHIP PRINZESS IRENE AS SHE APPEARS STRANDED NEAR THE SHORE



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PANIC IN HOTELS AS BOMB SHAKES N. Y. TENDERLOIN

Terrific Explosion Shatters "Beauty Sleep" of Bright Light Zone at 5 A. M.

CHOP HOUSE IS MARK OF REVENGE SEEKERS

Telephone Operator Is Blown from Stool and Stunned by Blast.

NEW YORK, April 7.—"What's that!" exclaimed all the tenderloin with one voice this morning, and rushed to the street. Someone had exploded a heavy bomb in front of the basement door at 131 West Forty-fifth street, between Sixth avenue and Broadway, in the very centre of the all-night district, set thick with chop houses, lobster palaces and hotels.

It was 5 o'clock, and the tenderloin was either getting its first beauty sleep or making ready for it.

The terrific report jarred the whole neighborhood for fifteen blocks around, and the force of the explosion blew in the basement doors of the chop house and shattered all the windows. The upper stories were tenanted, and the ground floor, occupied by a furrier, was vacant at the time, so nobody was hurt; but a bomb so far from the East Side quickly drew a crowd of thousands. In the Hotel Lyceum, a biscuit's toss away, the telephone operator was blown from his stool and stunned by the fall. Guests who tried to learn through the house exchange what all the excitement was about got no answer, and came piling down stairs in a panic.

At the Hotel Astor, across Broadway, at the Knickerbocker, three blocks downtown, and the Cadillac clerks at the desks were kept busy answering inquiries. From the St. James apartment house, the little Hotel Belmont, in West Forty-fifth street, and other apartment houses, scantily-dressed, sleepy crowds poured on to the pavements, surveyed the damage done, and went to bed again.

The police have a theory that the case is one of spite work against the owner of the house, and not an ordinary "Black Hand" bomb-throwing.

HENS COP FINDS LAY FOUR EGGS ERE OWNER APPEARS.

Sergeant McGovern, of the Fourth Precinct, likes fresh eggs, but he hates to part with the money the fresh egg dealers ask for them. This morning the problem was solved for the sergeant when there were found in the box stall of the stable four freshly-laid eggs, laid by four of the nine chickens that were picked up yesterday by Patrolman Heizenroeder.

As the patrolman was passing Rose street and Eighteenth avenue yesterday he saw a bag containing the nine chickens. Unfortunately, the joy of Sergeant McGovern is to be short-lived. Alfred Cort, of 805 South Sixteenth street, reported that he lost the chickens, and he will take them away just as soon as he identifies the egg-producers. This is not going to happen till they have laid at least a half dozen more, if the egg-lovers of the precinct can help it. After it is all over they will again have to face the problem of the high price of living on freshly-laid eggs.

ARCHITECT ROBERTS GRILLED

Is Reluctant to Answer Questions in Hudson Probe.

GLASS WORK NOT ACCORDING TO CONTRACT

Changes in Size of Globes Made in Order to "Harmonize Things."

[From a Staff Correspondent.]

JERSEY CITY, April 7.—Hugh Roberts, the supervising architect of the Hudson County Court House, was grilled on grill work and other things before Supreme Court Justice Swayze today. Robert H. McCarter, the attorney who is conducting the probe, had innumerable tilts with the witness and censured him many times for his reluctance.

The deeper the probe goes the more amazing are the disclosures of the reckless expenditures in connection with the construction and furnishing of the \$3,500,000 court house. The evidence seems to show day by day that on nearly everything that went into the building the taxpayers were swindled.

Had Reluctant Witness. Mr. McCarter knew that he had a reluctant witness to deal with, for Judge Swayze was obliged to use threats in order to get Roberts in court today. The architect was twitching and squirming on the witness-stand and his nervousness only served to make Mr. McCarter all the more severe with him.

"Why didn't you tell us that in the first instance," and "You seem to want to hide the facts," were the frequent comments of the Newark lawyer.

Roberts was questioned on the electric fixtures first. That contract was given to Cassidy & Co., and the firm has been paid in full \$50,000. Roberts explained that he had asked several firms to submit designs covering a \$50,000 job, and Cassidy & Co. were awarded the contract because their designs were the best. Pointing to an electric light fixture on Judge Swayze's desk Mr. McCarter asked the witness: "Don't you know that they are ground glass globes instead of cut glass?"

"Yes, I know it," hotly replied the witness.

"Why did you permit such a thing to happen?"

"Because Mr. Knox, the expert engineer, said that sand glass diffused the light better."

"Well," shouted Mr. McCarter, jumping to his feet, "don't you know that sand glass costs about 50 per cent less than cut glass?"

"No, I don't know anything of the kind. I think sand costs more."

Mr. McCarter then stopped that line of inquiry and asked the witness why it was that the globes were all under the size provided for in the contract. He cited instances where seven-inch bases, instead of fourteen-inch ones, were installed.

Witness replied: "No expert could make a design for that kind of work that would be absolutely correct. Cer-

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EGGS DROP; MEAT STANDS PAT; BIG RISE IN POTATOES

Best "Hen Fruit" Retail at Twenty-five Cents a Dozen Now.

"SPUDS" GO UP 65 CENTS A SACK OVER LAST MONTH

The Price of Onions Has Also Taken a Dizzy Upward Flight.

Wholesale and retail dealers in eggs and butter in Newark today report the prices at present to be much lower than they have been for some time. "Why, I'm selling eggs retail now," said one dealer, "at the same price I bought them wholesale this time last year." The same is said of butter. The best butter is now selling retail at 25 cents a pound. A little more than a month ago the same grade was sold at 33 cents a pound.

Best eggs from the neighboring farmers are being sold at 25 cents a dozen, while a month or more ago they cost the consumer from 40 to 50 cents a dozen. Fresh-laid eggs from the West are being retailed at 18 cents a dozen; 10 cents cheaper than they were six weeks ago. The local dealers are also of the opinion that the prices on these two articles of food will remain at the present low standing for some time.

The outlook for vegetables is not so promising. All dealers agree that the present raise in the price of potatoes is greater than it has been for this season in many years. "We pay \$2.15 a sack for potatoes," declared one retail dealer today, "that we got for \$1.50 last month. Of course, that's a big jump, and although the supply at this time of the year is never very great, we did not look for such a large rise in the price."

Cartage Hard for Farmers. "Farmers in the West," continued the merchant, "have experienced a great deal of difficulty in getting their goods to the shipping districts. The heavy rains out there have gutted the roads terribly and make it hard for the farmer to cart his goods at a profit. This ought not to last very long now; I should say the weather ought to make navigation much better out there after April, and then, of course, we can look for a drop in the extraordinary high price of potatoes at present."

Onions have also advanced rapidly in price during the past few weeks. A sack at present costs \$4. A short time ago onions could be purchased as low as \$2.50 a sack. The merchants seem unable to explain this, unless it is because the demand has suddenly become greater than ever. "In the spring we sell a tremendous amount of onions," said a retailer. "I don't know why it is, but we can easily dispose of all the onions we can get."

Tomatoes, asparagus and fruit are getting cheaper. A box of tomatoes which cost 20 cents a short time ago can now be bought for 10 cents. Asparagus has taken a big drop. It can be gotten for 30 cents a bunch cheaper than it was a few weeks ago. Bunches which were selling for 65 cents can now be bought for 35 cents. These foods also promise to continue plentiful and correspondingly inexpensive. Cheese is becoming cheaper also. Nearly all grades can be purchased for 5 cents a pound less than was demanded last month.

Meat and poultry have not changed

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HALSEY STREET BUILDING SOLD TO DR. GLUCK

\$150,000 Paid for Two-story Structure Next to the Y. M. C. A.

One hundred and fifty thousand dollars was the price that Dr. Bernard Gluck paid the Fairchild-Baldwin Company today for the two-story building on the southwest corner of Halsey and Warren streets, abutting the Y. M. C. A.

The deed is one of the largest in amount made out since Newark property went soaring, and Dr. Gluck wins by his purchase a building two stories in height, with 65½ feet on Halsey street and 96 feet on Warren. He bought it as a plain investment, doubtless having in mind the \$10,700 rental that is annually paid by the Storey & Clark Piano Co. and the Newark Business College, which occupy it. His investment yields a 5 per cent dividend net on nearly two hundred thousand dollars. It is understood that the new owner has no immediate changes in mind. Dr. Gluck lives at 301 South Seventh street.

The sale was consummated through A. F. Baldwin, of Ritter & Baldwin, and Sam Berger, of Dr. Kraemer's real estate office.

It is interesting to note that the purchaser, Dr. Gluck, has been first a pastor of a Jewish church in Newark, next a doctor of medicine, and has finally become one of the most prosperous real estate investors and dealers in the city.

The property he purchased was bought from Matthias Welch by the Fairchild-Baldwin concern only a short time ago. They turned the two blocks that then adorned it into the present building, and it is said, into one of the best rental buildings in town.

The property is only separated by the Y. M. C. A. from the Michaels purchase, which was recently chronicled in the Evening Star.

PUBLISHER LIPPINCOTT TO BE BURIED TOMORROW.

PHILADELPHIA, April 7.—The funeral of Craig Lippincott, president of the J. B. Lippincott Company, publishers, who was found dead in his home yesterday with a pistol wound in his head, will be held tomorrow at 11 a. m. The services will be conducted by the Rev. Dr. Floyd Tomkins, of Holy Trinity Protestant Episcopal Church, and interment will be made in Central Laurel Hill Cemetery, in this city. There will be no honorary pallbearers.

The inquest in the case will also be held tomorrow. The family still holds to the theory that Mr. Lippincott's death was accidental, notwithstanding the statement issued by an official of the publishing company that Mr. Lippincott, "during a period of temporary aberration, shot and killed himself."

HORSE OVERTURNS WAGON ON TOP OF BOV DRIVER.

Benny Raskenberg, of 20 Badger avenue, a grocer's son, was driving his rig placidly along Orange street toward the corner of Plane street, today, when his horse snorted at a piece of paper, shield and tipped him over, with his wagon and horse and groceries on top of him, in the middle of the road.

Friends took Benny from beneath the kicking horse and put him in an ambulance for St. Michael's, where it was found he would be delivering more groceries for his concern next week, if no complications arise.

The horse and wagon and the groceries came up smiling.

TAKING WOMEN OFF SHIP

Efforts to Free Prinzess Irene Prove of No Avail.

NO FEARS FOR SAFETY OF THOSE ON BOARD

Vessel Is Not Damaged, but Ocean's Force May Buckle Plates.

LINER PRINZESS IRENE SAVED MANY LIVES AT SEA.

The Prinzess Irene was built in 1900. Nearly all of her officers wear medals for heroism. Her most famous adventure was in responding to the call of the Cunarder Slavonia, which was wrecked off Flores Island in June, 1909.

Seven years ago the Prinzess Irene saved from their sinking brigantine eight men sailing under the Austrian flag. Charlton, now held for the murder of his wife at Lake Como, came back on the Prinzess Irene.

As the reciprocity treaties with European countries were expiring in 1909 the ship raced to this port with \$1,000,000 worth of wine in her hold. She beat the time limit and saved the importers heavy duties. Captain Donnemann commanded the Prinzess Irene when she lived through the hurricane of 1901.

LONE HILL LIFE-SAVING STATION, L. I., April 7.—Transhipment of passengers from the Prinzess Irene was begun at 1 o'clock this afternoon, when a surfboat bearing fifteen women left the Irene, her side, and headed away for the relief ship Prinz Friedrich Wilhelm.

NEW YORK, April 7.—The steamer Prinz Friedrich Wilhelm left her dock at Hoboken shortly before 9 o'clock to take off the passengers of her stranded sister steamship, the Prinzess Irene.

As the Prinz Friedrich Wilhelm passed out of Quarantine just before 10 o'clock a deputy health officer and assistants were put on board by a quarantine tug. They will take charge of the passengers when they are transferred, to see that the regular health examination is made.

Captain Petersen sent a wireless to the derelict destroyer Seneca this morning asking how many passengers the Seneca and the Mohawk could carry. The Seneca wired back that she could take about 600 passengers aboard and the cutter Mohawk 400 passengers.

A smart northwest wind during the morning kicked up a lumpy sea, which swashed angrily about her stranded Irene. The Lone Hill life-savers, who are at the shore end of the breeches buoy, said shortly after 9 o'clock that, in their opinion it would be dangerous to try to remove the passengers, as the weather was not as favorable as it was at sunrise.

The sky was cloudy and a thick fog hung like a curtain off shore.

LONE HILL LIFE-SAVING STATION, L. I., April 7.—The giant North German Lloyd liner Prinzess Irene was still lying helpless in the gripping sandkeys off here today, with her 1,730 passengers still aboard awaiting transfer to the Prinz Friedrich Wilhelm, which has been sent to her assistance from New York. The stranded Irene rolls slightly in the swelling sea and is deeper in the sand than when she struck the shoal in the fog yesterday morning.

Apparatus Ready.

A breeches buoy connects the steamship with the shore, while three life-saving crews stand by the life-saving boats on shore. Near the Irene, swashing about in the sea, are the revenue cutters Seneca and Mohawk, with a little fleet of tugs awaiting to aid in the transhipping of the passengers.

There was a smart northwest blowing this morning, which stirred up a lumpy sea, and the life-saving crews thought that unless the wind and water moderated it would be dangerous to transfer the passengers. There is absolutely no fear for the safety of the passengers, who, in fact, show no apprehension over their enforced stay on the shoals. Some of the ocean voyagers played bridge whilst in the cabin, while others attended the band concert. Neither do the steers passengers show any fear.

Preparations to take off the Irene's passengers went forward expeditiously all during the morning. Captain Frank Rorke, of the Blue Point life-saving station, went out to the Irene in a surfboat, carrying a breeches buoy line, which was attached to the bow of the

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